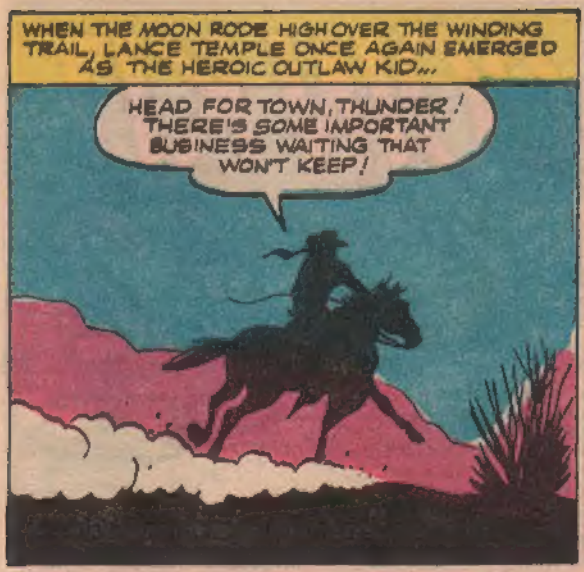
ATLAS
THE OUTLAW KID
MAY
ALL BRAND-NEW STORIES
APPROVED BY THE COMICS CODE AUTHORITY
THE OUTLAW KID
10¢
NO. 11
CAN THE OUTLAW KID WIN HIS "SIX-GUN GAMBLE!"

Stan Lee PRESENTS: THE OUTLAW KID™

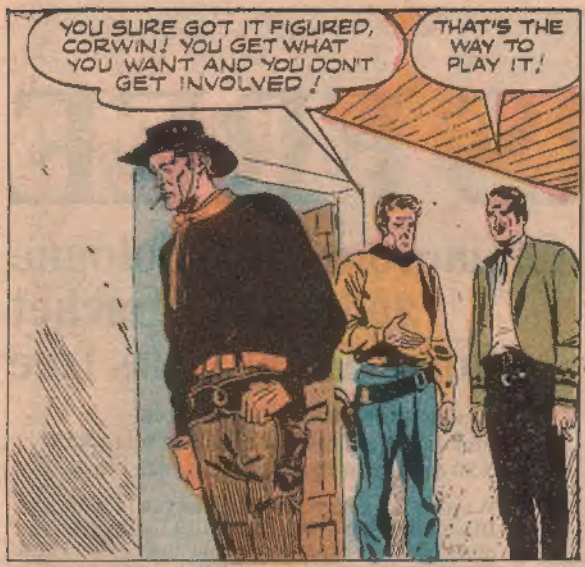
NO ORDINARY MAN WOULD DO WHAT HE DARED TO DO, BUT THIS WAS THE OUTLAW KID. FEARLESS, UNSWERVING, HE MADE HIS FAMOUS SIX-GUNS SPEAK OUT WITH AUTHORITY!
"SIX-GUN GAMBLE!"
HE'S GOT NO RIGHT IN HERE! GET 'IM!
I'VE GOT MORE RIGHT THAN YOU THINK, CORWIN!
MOMENTS LATER, THEY FELL BACK BEFORE HIS ONSLAUGHT...
WHAT'S YORE GAME, KID? I'M A RESPECTABLE BUSINESSMAN!
EVER SINCE YOU CAME TO CALIBER CITY, IT'S BEEN NOTHING BUT ONE SNEAKY DEAL AFTER ANOTHER!
1

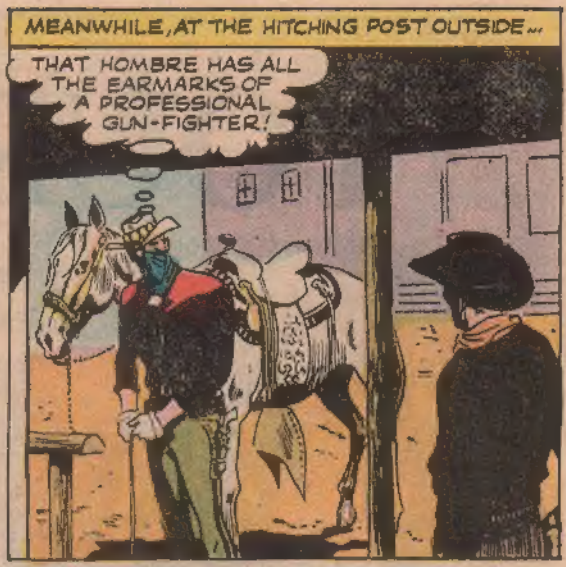
EVERYTHING I DO IS STRICTLY LEGAL!
I SUPPOSE THAT FRIENDLY LITTLE POKER GAME WITH JOE WEAVER WAS STRICTLY LEGAL TOO!
IF HE WANTED TO GAMBLE WITH HIS RANCH, IT'S HIS BUSINESS.. AND NOBODY ELSE'S!
THAT'S WHERE YOU'RE WRONG!
IN A CARD GAME WITH YOU, JOE WEAVER WAS HELPLESS! I'LL BE WATCHING YOU AND I'LL BE WAITING FOR ONE TINY SLIP!
AND WHEN THE KID LEFT...
HOW ABOUT IT, CORWIN? WHAT HAPPENS TO OUR OPERATIONS NOW?
LET HIM MAKE HIS PLANS...I'LL BE MAKING SOME OF MY OWN!
THAT NIGHT AT THE TEMPLE RANCH, WHEN THE KID ASSUMED HIS OTHER ROLE OF MILD-MANNERED LANCE TEMPLE...
THE STORY GOES THAT THE OUTLAW KID AND ED CORWIN HAD A RUN-IN! DID YOU HAPPEN TO HEAR ANY OF THE PARTICULARS, LANCE?
NO, DAD.. I DIDN'T HEAR A THING!
THE WAY I HEARD IT, CORWIN IS BRAGGING THAT HE'LL TAKE CARE OF THE KID ANY TIME, ANYWHERE!
I'VE A HUNCH IT DOESN'T FRIGHTEN THE OUTLAW KID ANY... NOT THE SLIGHTEST BIT!


WHEN THE MOON RODE HIGH OVER THE WINDING TRAIL, LANCE TEMPLE ONCE AGAIN EMERGED AS THE HEROIC OUTLAW KID...
HEAD FOR TOWN, THUNDER! THERE'S SOME IMPORTANT BUSINESS WAITING THAT WON'T KEEP!

AND IN CORWIN'S PLACE...
I SPOTTED THE KID ALONG HOWLING CREEK TRAIL! HE'S HEADING THIS WAY!
NOW'S AS GOOD A TIME AS ANY TO HAVE IT OUT!

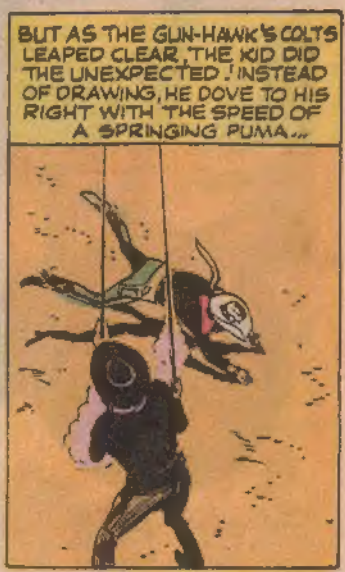
CONTINUED AFTER NEXT PAGE

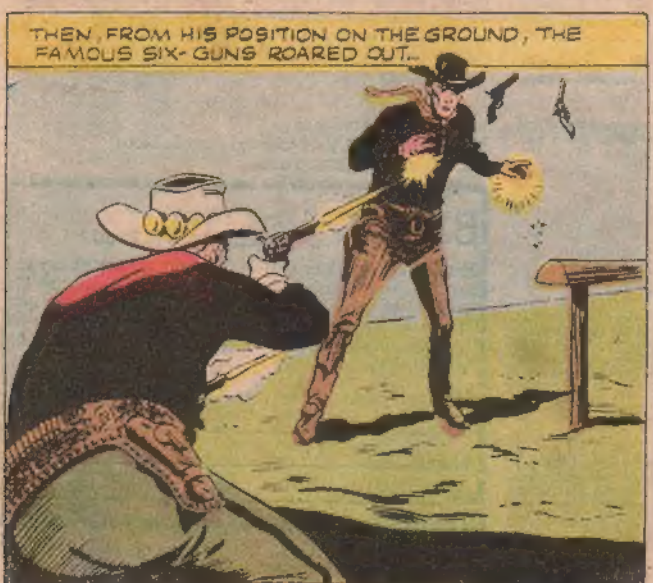

YOU SURE GOT IT FIGURED, CORWIN! YOU GET WHAT YOU WANT AND YOU DON'T GET INVOLVED!
THAT'S THE WAY TO PLAY IT!

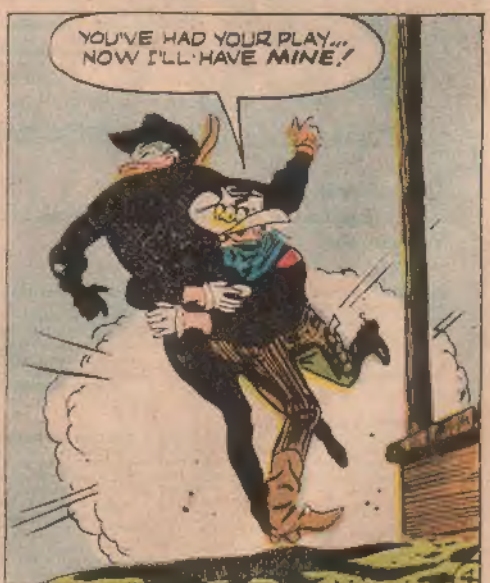

MEANWHILE, AT THE HITCHING POST OUTSIDE...
THAT HOMBRE HAS ALL THE EARMARKS OF A PROFESSIONAL GUN-FIGHTER!

NICE-LOOKIN' HOSS YOU GOT HERE, MISTER!
I THINK SO, BUT KEEP YOUR HANDS CLEAR! THUNDER DON'T COTTON TO STRANGERS!

AN' I DON'T COTTON TO FAST-TALKIN' POLECATS! START SLAPPIN' LEATHER!


BUT AS THE GUN-HAWK'S COLTS LEAPED CLEAR, THE KID DID THE UNEXPECTED! INSTEAD OF DRAWING, HE DOVE TO HIS RIGHT WITH THE SPEED OF A SPRINGING PUMA...


THEN, FROM HIS POSITION ON THE GROUND, THE FAMOUS SIX-GUNS ROARED OUT...

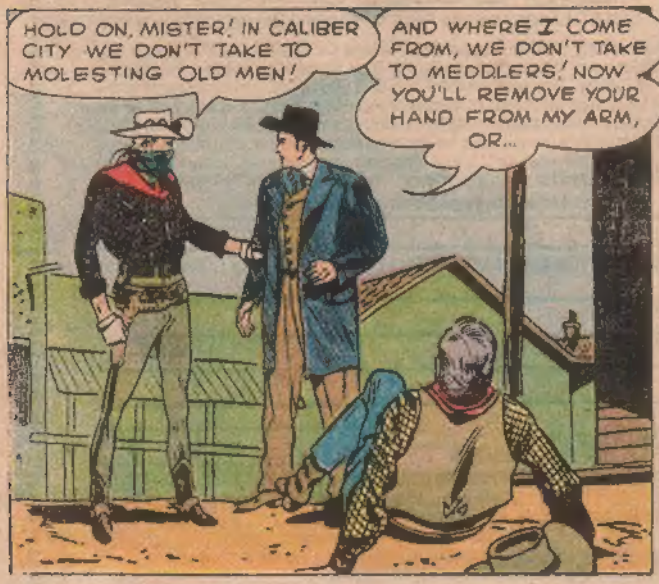

YOU'VE HAD YOUR PLAY... NOW I'LL HAVE MINE!

WHEN HE YANKED THE DISARMED, CRINGING GUNMAN TO HIS FEET...
YOU WERE PUT UP TO THIS, MISTER, AND I WANT TO KNOW BY WHOM! START TALKING!
I'LL TELL YA...
IT WAS...
NEVER MIND... THERE'S MY ANSWER!
ZING!
SECONDS LATER, WHEN THE KID BARGED THROUGH THE SWINGING DOORS OF CORWIN'S ESTABLISHMENT...
SOMETHIN' WRONG, KID? YOU LOOKIN' FOR SOMEONE?
SOMEONE IN HERE JUST TRIED TO KILL A MAN CORWIN... AND I'D SAY IT WAS YOU!
YOU CAN'T ACCUSE ME OF A CRIME WITHOUT ANY WITNESSES! IT JUST AIN'T LEGAL!
THEN... FROM THE DOORWAY...
HE WON'T NEED ANY WITNESSES CORWIN...
BLAM!
CORWIN DEALT IN TREACHERY, CUNNING AND DECEIT... AND HAS COME TO THE INEVITABLE END!
YOU'LL HAVE A FAST TRIAL, ACE... BUT IT CAN END ONLY ONE WAY FOR YOU!
5
THE FOLLOWING DAY AT THE TEMPLE RANCH...
I HEAR THE REMAINDER OF CORWIN'S BUNCH HAVE CLEARED OUTA TOWN! I RECKON THAT'S ANOTHER TRIUMPH FOR THE OUTLAW KID!
HE'S SURE GOT A STRING OF 'EM, DAD! SOMETIMES IT MAKES ME ENVIOUS!
THE END

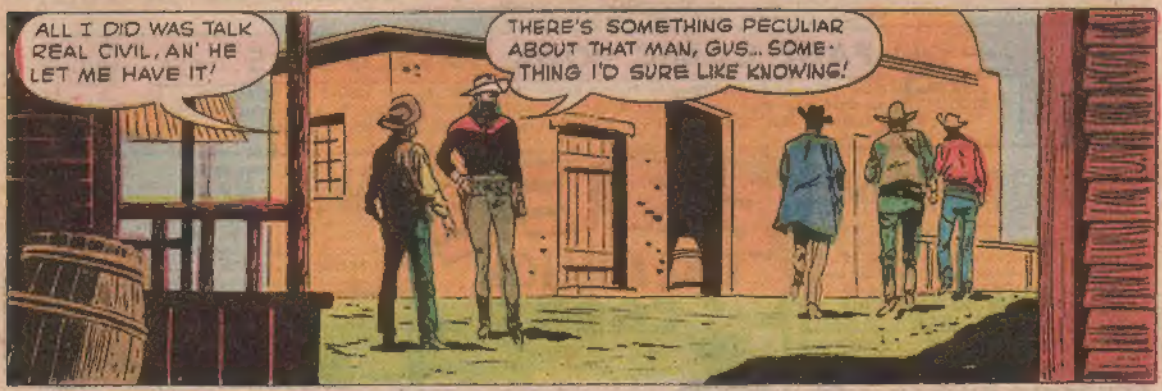
THE OUTLAW KID™

"LOSERS TAKE NOTHING!"

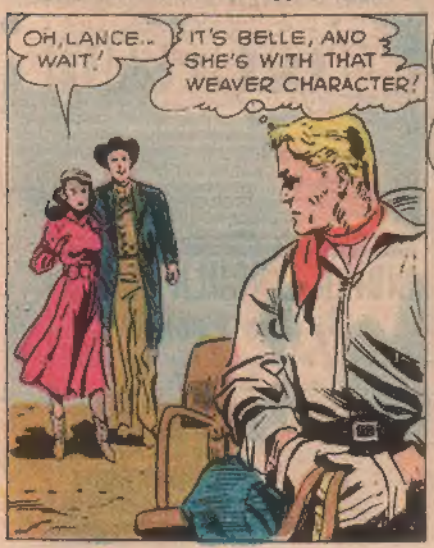
THERE WAS SOMETHING ABOUT THE WELL-DRESSED STRANGER THAT SPELLED TROUBLE, AND IT WASN'T LONG BEFORE THE OUTLAW KID HAD ALL THE PROOF HE NEEDED...


HOLD ON, MISTER! IN CALIBER CITY WE DON'T TAKE TO MOLESTING OLD MEN!
AND WHERE I COME FROM, WE DON'T TAKE TO MEDDLERS! NOW YOU'LL REMOVE YOUR HAND FROM MY ARM, OR...

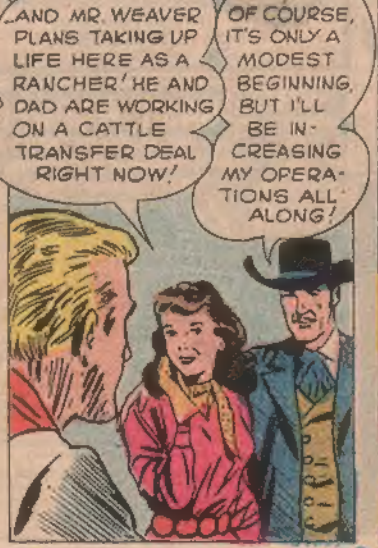
HE PULLED FREE, AND IN A SWEEPING GESTURE HIS HAND CAME UP WITH THE GLINT OF POLISHED STEEL... BUT THE KID MOVED FASTER STILL...


ALL I DID WAS TALK REAL CIVIL, AN' HE LET ME HAVE IT!
THERE'S SOMETHING PECULIAR ABOUT THAT MAN, GUS... SOMETHING I'D SURE LIKE KNOWING!

SEVERAL DAYS LATER, WHEN THE KID, IN HIS OTHER ROLE AS LANCE TEMPLE, RODE INTO TOWN FOR SUPPLIES...



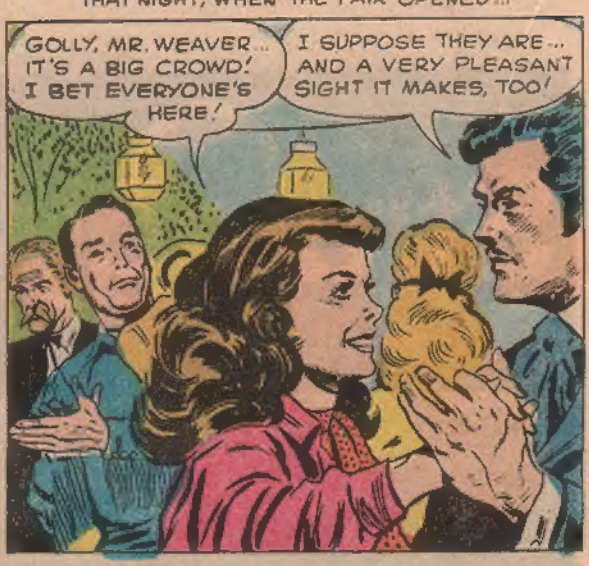
AND WHEN BELLE CONCLUDED THE INTRODUCTION...


AND MR. WEAVER PLANS TAKING UP LIFE HERE AS A RANCHER! HE AND DAD ARE WORKING ON A CATTLE TRANSFER DEAL RIGHT NOW!
OF COURSE, IT'S ONLY A MODEST BEGINNING, BUT I'LL BE INCREASING MY OPERATIONS ALL ALONG!

CAN I GIVE YOU A LIFT?
NO THANKS, LANCE! I'M SHOWING MR. WEAVER THE FAIRGROUNDS! HE PROMISED TO COME BY THIS EVENING AND JOIN THE FUN!
2

CONTINUED AFTER NEXT PAGE

I RECKON MR. WEAVER HAS A WAY WITH THE LADIES, TOO! ANYWAY, I'D BETTER GET TO THE FAIR TONIGHT AND KEEP AN EYE ON BELLE!


THAT NIGHT, WHEN THE FAIR OPENED...
GOLLY, MR. WEAVER... IT'S A BIG CROWD! I BET EVERYONE'S HERE!
I SUPPOSE THEY ARE... AND A VERY PLEASANT SIGHT IT MAKES, TOO!

MINUTES LATER...
THAT GUN-TOTER IS THE SAME RANNY THAT TRIED TO MUSCLE IN A FEW DAYS AGO WHEN WEAVER ARRIVED! I'D GIVE ANYTHING TO KNOW WHAT THEY'RE UP TO!

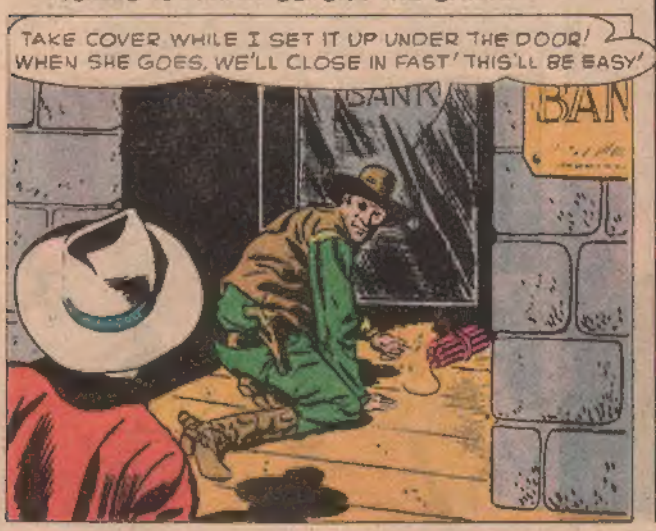
IT'S ALL SET! HOW ARE THINGS HERE?
PERFECT! THE WHOLE TOWN'S OUT HERE! JUST MAKE SURE OF THE TIMING! I'LL MEET YOU ON THE RIDE OUT!

SOMETHING *IS* GOING ON, BUT IT'S SOMETHING FOR THE *OUTLAW KID* TO HANDLE... AND NOT LANCE TEMPLE!

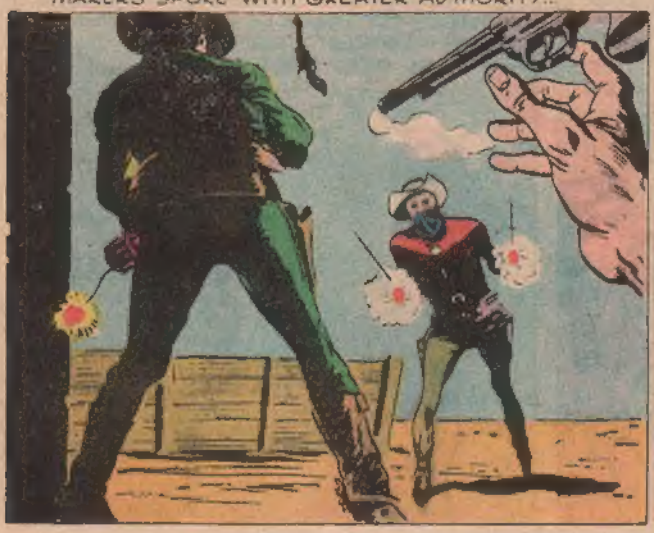
NOT LONG AFTERWARDS, THE SKY ABOVE THE FAIRGROUND BOOMED TO A COLORFUL FIREWORKS DISPLAY.
IT SURE IS A MIGHTY IMPRESSIVE SIGHT!

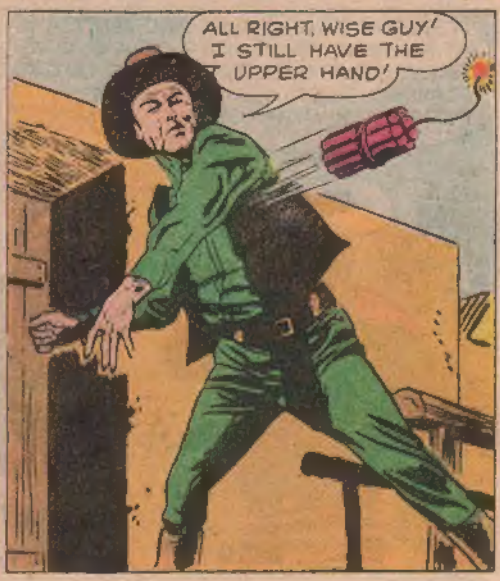
AND AT THAT SAME MOMENT IN TOWN...
THEY'RE SETTIN' OFF THE FIREWORKS NOW!
THEN WE'VE GOT TO MOVE FAST! THIS DYNAMITE CHARGE HAS TO BE SET OFF NOW! WITH ALL THAT RACKET GOING ON, THEY'LL NEVER CATCH ON!
13

MOVING SWIFTLY, THE GUNMEN SCURRIED FORWARD, COMING TO A HALT BEFORE THE BANK



HEAVY COLTS SPRANG INTO ACTION, BUT THE KID'S PEACE-MAKERS SPOKE WITH GREATER AUTHORITY..





BACKING STEADILY TOWARD THE SPUTTERING CHARGE, THE KID'S FIRE PUT THE GUNMEN TO FINAL ROUT...

MEANWHILE, BACK AT THE FAIR...
BUT YOU'RE NOT GOING TO LEAVE THIS EARLY, MR WEAVER?
I'M AFRAID SO, BELLE! THERE'S AN IMPORTANT APPOINTMENT I MUST KEEP!
SUDDENLY..
SORRY, MR WEAVER, BUT YOU'LL HAVE TO CANCEL THAT APPOINTMENT!
YOU AGAIN!
IT SEEMS THAT OUR FRIEND ISN'T A RANCHER AT ALL, BUT THE LEADER OF A BUNCH OF BANK THIEVES! HE SCOUTED THINGS OUT, AND PLANNED THE ROBBERY TO TIME IN PERFECTLY WITH THE FAIR ACTIVITIES!
THAT'S A LIE!
WE'LL KNOW SOON ENOUGH! I STOPPED BY THE SHERIFF'S PLACE AND DISPATCHED A POSSE TO TRACK DOWN YOUR HIGH-TAILIN' FRIENDS! I RECKON THEY'LL NAME YOU THEIR BOSS!
THEY WILL, HUH...
YOU'LL NEVER OHHH!
LATER, WHEN WEAVER WAS TAKEN INTO CUSTODY
I NEVER WOULD HAVE THOUGHT IT OF MR WEAVER! HE SEEMED SUCH A GENTLEMAN!
I SUPPOSE THAT PROVES SOMETHING BELLE! NEVER TRUST IN APPEARANCES ONLY!
IT'S A GOOD RULE TO REMEMBER, BUT YOU'RE THE EXCEPTION KID! EVEN THOUGH I DON'T KNOW THE FACE BEHIND THE THE MASK, I KNOW I CAN TRUST YOU.. AND I ALWAYS WILL!
THE END

THE OUTLAW KID™

"FANG AND CLAW!"

THE AIR RANG WITH SAVAGE HOWLS AS THE PACK CLOSED IN! NEVER LETTING UP, THE GRAY DARTING FORMS STRUCK AGAIN AND AGAIN... WHILE THE PUMA ON THE DEFENSIVE FOUGHT A DESPERATE BUT LOSING FIGHT...

I CAN'T LET A ONE-SIDED STRUGGLE LIKE THIS GO ON! THAT BIG CAT HASN'T GOT A CHANCE!

ART: DOUG WILDEY

ORIGINALLY PRESENTED IN OUTLAW KID #3

SO THE KID WADED IN, HIS GUNS CRASHING ABOUT THE EARS OF THE SNARLING PACK...

THERE THEY GO AND I RECKON THEY WON'T BE BACK FOR A SPELL!

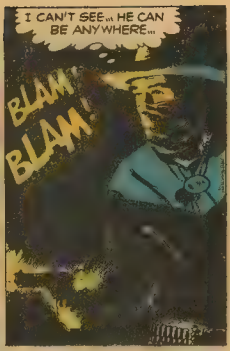
BUT THE DANGER WAS FAR FROM OVER... THERE WAS STILL SNARLING PUMA...
BACK OFF, THUNDER! I MIGHT'VE SAVED THIS CRITTER'S HIDE, BUT THAT DOESN'T MEAN WE'RE PALS!
IT'S FUNNY WITH THE BIG CATS! THEY'VE GOT PRIDE AND THEY'RE INDEPENDENT, TOO! HE PROBABLY EVEN RESENTS MY COMING TO HIS AIDE!
SO THE KID RODE OFF, AND WHEN THE AFTERNOON SHADOWS LENGTHENED...
IT'S GETTING ON, THUNDER! I RECKON WE'D BETTER BE HEADING BACK FOR THE RANCH BEFORE DAD STARTS WORRYING!
BANG!
GUNFIRE... FROM OVER THE RIDGE! LET'S GO, BOY!
BANG!
I HEARD SHOTS, SHERIFF... CAME AS FAST AS I COULD!
I FIGURED THEY'D BRING YOU, KID, IF YOU WERE WITHIN EARSHOT! I CAN SURE USE YORE HELP...
JASE CAREY JUMPED HIS GUARD EN ROUTE TO JAIL! WE TRAILED HIM THRU HERE, BUT HE MADE FOR THE HILLS!
I KNOW THESE HILLS PRETTY WELL, SHERIFF, BUT WE'LL HAVE TO HURRY! IT'S GETTING DARK!
NECRODAMUS IS BACK, AND THIS TIME HE'S AFTER— THE AVENGERS!

LEAVING THEIR HORSES, THEY BEGAN THE STEEP ASCENT ON FOOT...
DON'T BUNCH UP, BOYS! JASE IS PLAYIN' IT FOR KEEPS, SO LET'S KEEP HIS CHANCES DOWN!
HOW DOES IT LOOK AHEAD, KID?
IT LOOKS CLEAR ENOUGH, SHERIFF, BUT THESE SHADOWS CAN BE DECEIVING!
AS THEY PROCEEDED FORWARD, A PAIR OF GLITTERING EYES PEERED DOWN FROM ABOVE...
HUNT ME DOWN, WILL THEY? WELL, MEBBE IT'S ME WHO'S GONNA DO THE HUNTIN'!
THEN THE AIR RANG TO A THUNDEROUS ROAR...
BANG!
OHHHH!
IT'S JUST A FLESH WOUND... BUT WE CAN'T PUSH ON... IT'S GETTIN' TOO DARK!
DON'T YOU WORRY ANY, SHERIFF, YOU JUST TAKE IT EASY!
YOU'D BETTER START GETTING THE SHERIFF DOWN! THAT WOUND WILL NEED LOOKING AFTER!
WHAT ABOUT JASE?
I'M GOING AFTER HIM! I KNOW THESE HILLS, BUT HE HAS THE DARKNESS WORKING ON HIS SIDE! I RECKON THAT MAKES US EVEN!

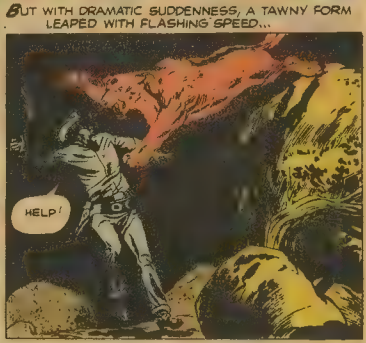
JACK RUSSELL, WEREWOLF, MEETS FRANKENSTEIN— IN GIANT-SIZE WEREWOLF #21

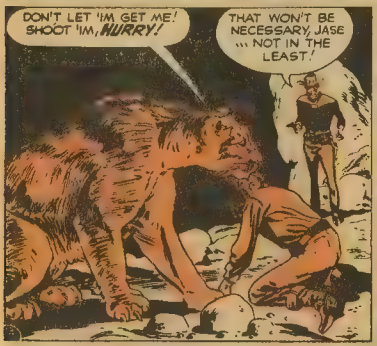
THE ADVANTAGE IS ALL ON HIS SIDE! THE HUNTED ALWAYS HAVE THE ADVANTAGE OF SURPRISE!

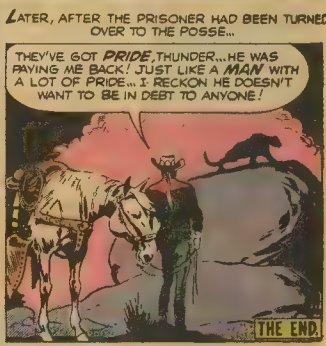
AND IN THE NEXT SPLIT SECOND...
SPAAANG!


I CAN'T SEE... HE CAN BE ANYWHERE...
BLAM!
BLAM!

DON'T MAKE A MOVE! I'M RIGHT BEHIND YUH!
HUH?


BUT WITH DRAMATIC SUDDENNESS, A TAWNY FORM LEAPED WITH FLASHING SPEED...
HELP!


DON'T LET 'IM GET ME! SHOOT 'IM, HURRY!
THAT WON'T BE NECESSARY, JASE ... NOT IN THE LEAST!


LATER, AFTER THE PRISONER HAD BEEN TURNED OVER TO THE POSSE...
THEY'VE GOT PRIDE, THUNDER... HE WAS PAYING ME BACK! JUST LIKE A MAN WITH A LOT OF PRIDE... I RECKON HE DOESN'T WANT TO BE IN DEBT TO ANYONE!
THE END

IT HAPPENED IN GUNSMOKE

SAY, STRANGER... LOOKIN' FOR A JOB HERE IN TOWN? I NEED A COUPLE MORE HANDS FOR MY RANCH!

MUCH OBLIGED, MISTER... BUT I'M JUST DRIFTIN' THRU! RANCHIN'S A LITTLE OUTA MUH LINE!

THAT'S TOO BAD, BECAUSE I'D SHORE PAY TOP WAGES TO A NEW HAND!

THAT'S MIGHTY PECULIAR, MISTER... WHY SHOULD YOU BE WILLIN' TO PAY TOP WAGES TO A NEW MAN? THERE'S PLENTY OF HANDS 'ROUND HERE!

SEE THAT MAN? THAT'S CROW MORGAN... HIM AND HIS BAND OF GUNFIGHTERS ARE TRYIN' TO DRIVE US HONEST RANCHERS OUT OF THE TERRITORY... AND WE HAVETA GIT SOME MORE MEN TO FIGHT BACK WITH!

OH...

I GIT IT! THEN, WHAT YUH ***REALLY*** WANT ARE SOME MORE GUNFIGHTERS!

THAT'S RIGHT! WE NEED EVERY ONE WE CAN GET!

THEN FORGIT ABOUT ME! I DON'T EVEN ***WEAR*** GUNS... I'M JUST A DRIFTIN' GEETAR PLAYER! ADIOS!

I NEVER THOUGHT I'D MEET A WESTERNER WHO DIDN'T CARRY A GUN!

SALLY'S SAL

THIS LOOKS LIKE A RIGHT GOOD PLACE TO PLAY MY GEETAR!

CONTINUED AFTER NEXT PAGE

AMIGO, IF'N I STRUM YUH SOME TUNES, WOULD YUH STAKE ME TO SOME FREE GRUB?

RECKON SO, IF YUH PLAY 'EM REAL PURTY!

OH, A ROVING MAN DOES THE BEST HE CAN TO GIT HIMSELF A GAL

THEN JUST LIKE FATE... HE LEARNS TOO LATE... HE DONE LOST HER TO HIS PAL!

BEAT IT, YUH ORNERY SADDLE-BUM! THERE'S MEN TALKIN' BUSINESS HERE WHO DON'T WANNA BE DISTURBED!

SPLOSH!

WHAM!

DON'T NEED A GUN TO HANDLE A COYOTE LIKE YOU!

UGH!

MISTER... **NOBODY** CAN SPILL A DRINK IN MY FACE AND WALK AWAY!

WHO'RE YOU K.DDING? YUH AIN'T EVEN WEARIN' A GUN!

I'LL GIT 'IM FOR THAT, CROW!

NO...DON'T... LEAVE 'IM TO ME!

YUH CAN'T SHOOT ME... I'M UNARMED!

WHEN IT'S OVER, I'LL APOLOGIZE!

SO FAST, THAT THE NAKED EYE COULDN'T FOLLOW, THE GUITAR-PLAYING STRANGER DREW A SMALL DERRINGER FROM HIS POCKET...AND...

THAT'LL BE YOUR LAST DRAW, CROW MORGAN!

BLAM!

YOU AND YORE MEN LINE UP, CROW, AND MARCH OVER TO THE SHERIFF'S OFFICE! WHEN THE NEXT STAGE COMES, I'M TAKIN' YUH TO THE STATE JAIL!

I SAW IT ALL, STRANGER! YUH SAID YOU WEREN'T A FIGHTIN' MAN! WHO *ARE* YUH?

NAME'S JACKSON, DEPUTY MARSHAL OF THIS COUNTY! I KNEW ABOUT CROW MORGAN, BUT COULDN'T ARREST HIM WITHOUT EVIDENCE! NOW I GOT A CHARGE THAT'LL STICK...TRYIN' TO SHOOT AN UNARMED MAN! YORE TROUBLES ARE OVER, MISTER!

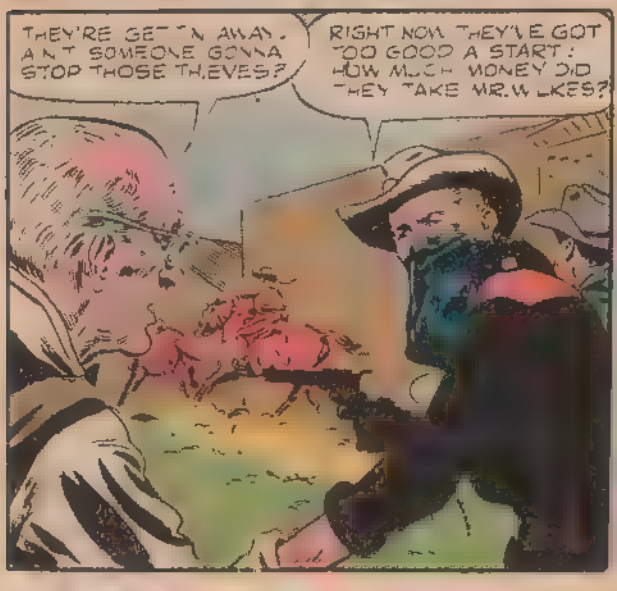
I ALWAYS *DID* LIKE AN HOMBRE WHO PLAYED A GEETAR!

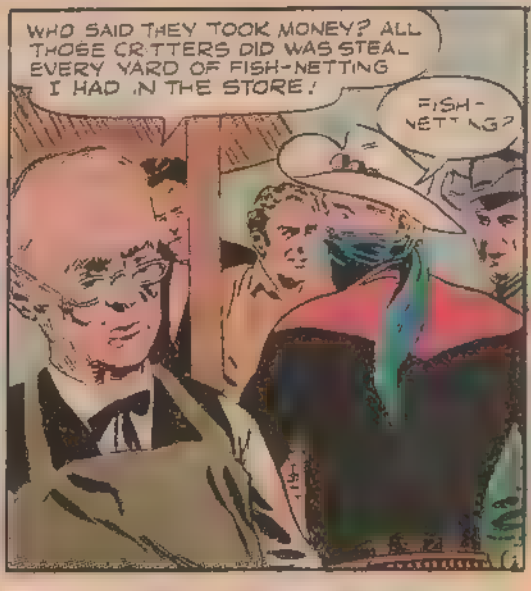
THE END

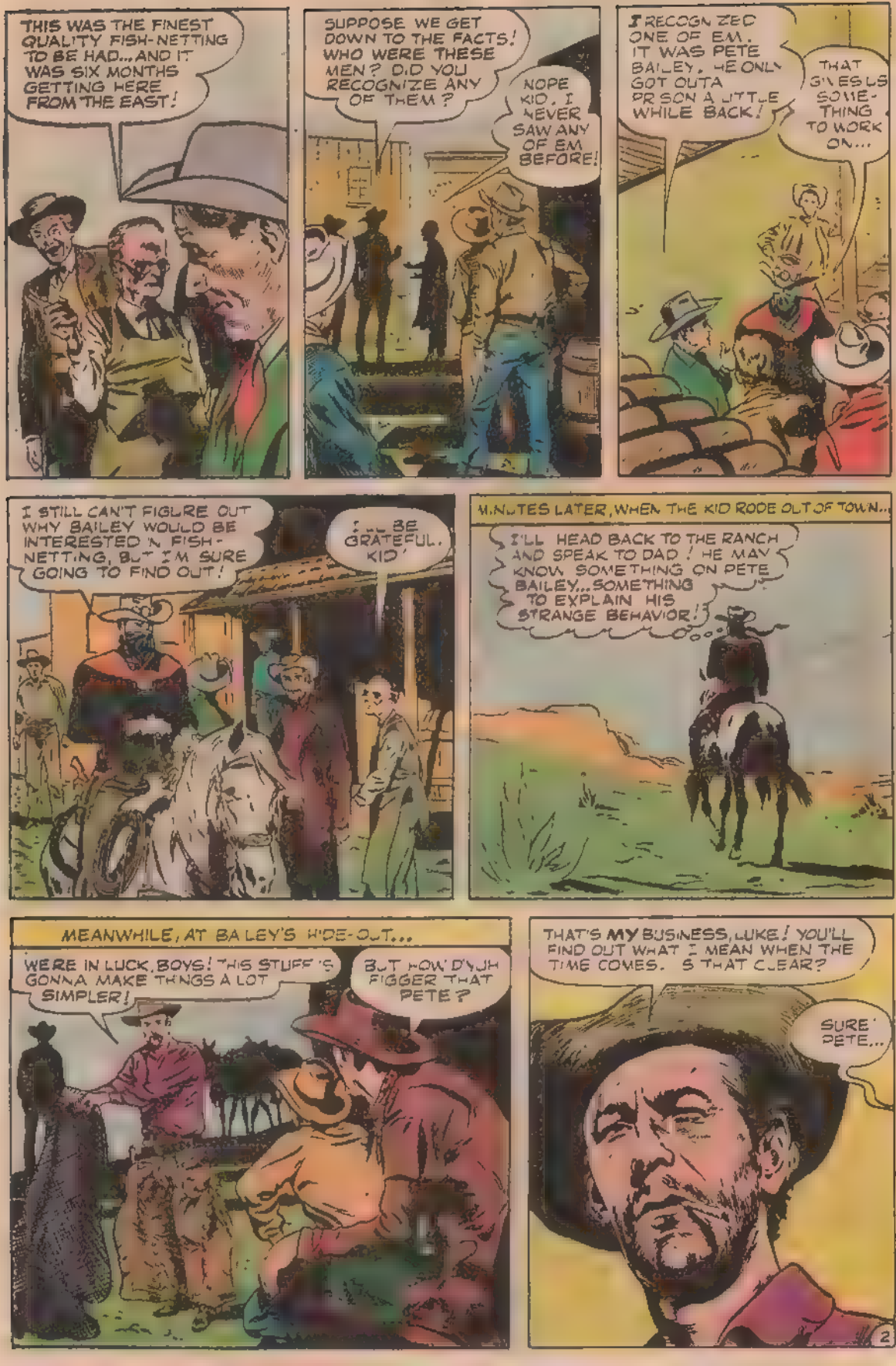
THE OUTLAW KID™

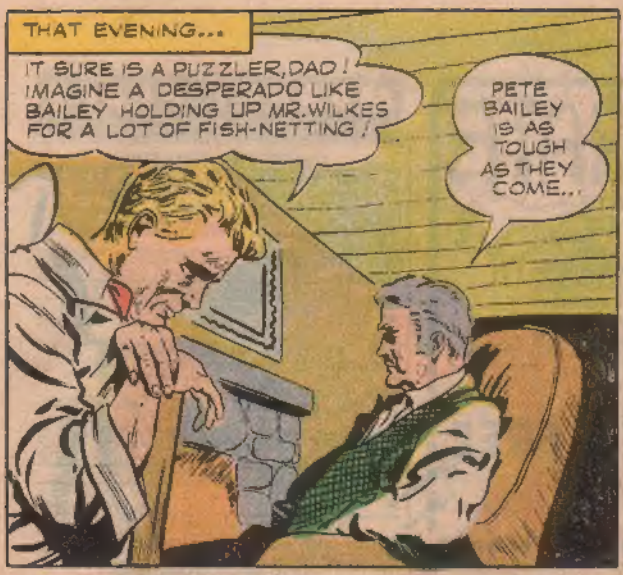
"THE RIDDLE OF SCORPION CREEK!"

THE POUND OF HOOFBEATS ECHOED THUNDEROUSLY ALONG CALBER CITY'S MAIN STREET, AND AS THE HORSEMEN SWEPT PAST *THE OUTLAW KID*, HE HAD LITTLE KNOWLEDGE THAT THIS WOULD BE THE BEGINNING OF THE MOST PUZZLING ADVENTURE OF HIS COLORFUL CAREER

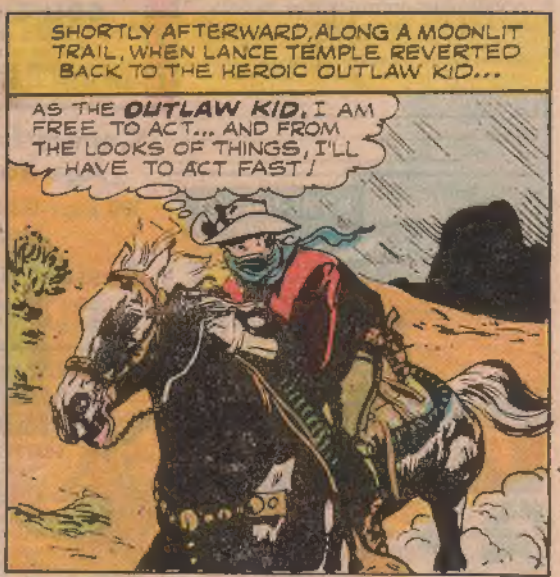

THEY'RE GETTIN AWAY. AIN'T SOMEONE GONNA STOP THOSE THIEVES?
RIGHT NOW THEY'VE GOT TOO GOOD A START! HOW MUCH MONEY DID THEY TAKE MR. WILKES?



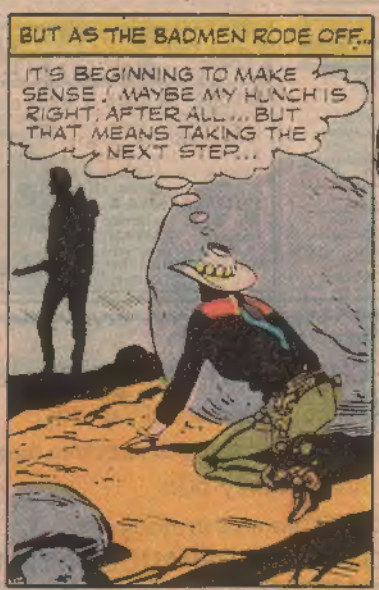

THIS WAS THE FINEST QUALITY FISH-NETTING TO BE HAD...AND IT WAS SIX MONTHS GETTING HERE FROM THE EAST!
SUPPOSE WE GET DOWN TO THE FACTS! WHO WERE THESE MEN? DID YOU RECOGNIZE ANY OF THEM?
NOPE KID. I NEVER SAW ANY OF EM BEFORE!
I RECOGNIZED ONE OF EM. IT WAS PETE BAILEY. HE ONLY GOT OUTA PRISON A LITTLE WHILE BACK!
THAT GIVES US SOMETHING TO WORK ON...
I STILL CAN'T FIGURE OUT WHY BAILEY WOULD BE INTERESTED IN FISH-NETTING, BUT I'M SURE GOING TO FIND OUT!
I'LL BE GRATEFUL, KID!
MINUTES LATER, WHEN THE KID RODE OUT OF TOWN...
I'LL HEAD BACK TO THE RANCH AND SPEAK TO DAD! HE MAY KNOW SOMETHING ON PETE BAILEY...SOMETHING TO EXPLAIN HIS STRANGE BEHAVIOR!
MEANWHILE, AT BAILEY'S HIDE-OUT...
WE'RE IN LUCK, BOYS! THIS STUFF'S GONNA MAKE THINGS A LOT SIMPLER!
BUT HOW D'YUH FIGGER THAT PETE?
THAT'S MY BUSINESS, LUKE! YOU'LL FIND OUT WHAT I MEAN WHEN THE TIME COMES. IS THAT CLEAR?
SURE PETE...
2


THAT EVENING...
IT SURE IS A PUZZLER, DAD! IMAGINE A DESPERADO LIKE BAILEY HOLDING UP MR. WILKES FOR A LOT OF FISH-NETTING!
PETE BAILEY IS AS TOUGH AS THEY COME...

HOLDING UP THE OVERLAND STAGE PUT 'M BEHIND BARS! THEY AMBUSHED IT NEAR SCORPION CREEK! BAILEY WAS NABBED BEFORE HE COULD PULL OUTA THE TERRITORY!


SHORTLY AFTERWARD, ALONG A MOONLIT TRAIL, WHEN LANCE TEMPLE REVERTED BACK TO THE HEROIC OUTLAW KID...
AS THE OUTLAW KID, I AM FREE TO ACT... AND FROM THE LOOKS OF THINGS, I'LL HAVE TO ACT FAST!

TWENTY MINUTES LATER, AS PETE BAILEY ISSUED FINAL INSTRUCTIONS...
YOU STAY HERE, CHESS, AN' BE ON THE LOOKOUT! THE REST OF YA COME WITH ME!


BUT AS THE BADMEN RODE OFF...
IT'S BEGINNING TO MAKE SENSE! MAYBE MY HUNCH IS RIGHT, AFTER ALL... BUT THAT MEANS TAKING THE NEXT STEP...

CONTINUED AFTER NEXT PAGE

MINUTES LATER...
HE'LL HOLD WELL ENOUGH! NOW TO CATCH UP WITH THE REST OF THEM!
AND ALONGSIDE THE BANK OF SCORPION CREEK...
I DUNNO, CHUCK... THE WHOLE THING SEEMS KINDA LOCO TO ME!
NOT TUH ME, IT DON'T! KNOWIN' PETE, I'D SAY HE WAS AS LOCO AS A FOX!
C'MON, LET'S FOLLOW THE ...OHHH!
THERE'LL BE NO FOLLOWING NOW! YOU'RE STAYING PUT!
MEANWHILE, IN MIDSTREAM...
HOLD ON, LUKE! KEEP 'ER STEADY!
RIGHT!
HOW'S IT GOIN', PETE?
THIS IS IT! JUST KEEP HOLDIN' HER STEADY!
BUT SUDDENLY... FROM OUT OF THE WATER...
THAT'S ENOUGH, BAILEY! NO MORE FISHING!
HUH?
GET 'IM! HEY!
OVER YOU GO!

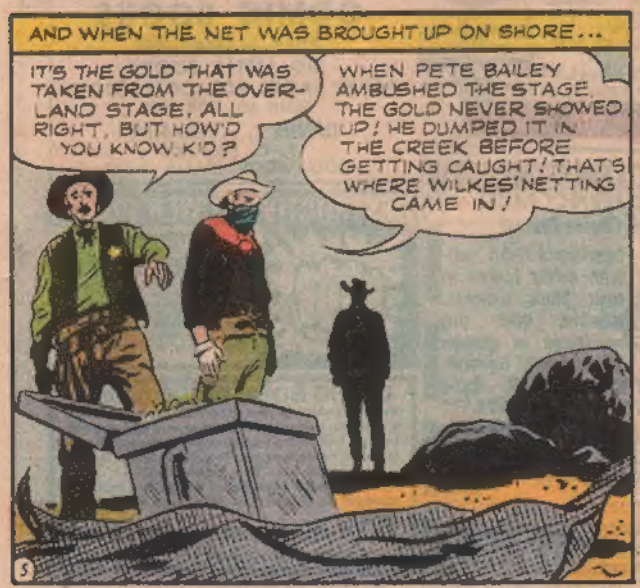
HELP! I CAN'T SWIM!

LUKE, DON'T LEAVE ME! NO... COME BACK...

SAVE ME (GLUB!) DON'T LEAVE ME...
I DON'T INTEND TO...

BUT YOU'D BETTER RELAX!
CRACK!

THE FOLLOWING DAY, WHEN THE KID RETURNED TO SCORPION CREEK WITH THE SHERIFF...
WE FOUND IT, SHERIFF! IT'S HERE JUST LIKE THE KID SAID IT WOULD BE!


AND WHEN THE NET WAS BROUGHT UP ON SHORE...
IT'S THE GOLD THAT WAS TAKEN FROM THE OVER-LAND STAGE, ALL RIGHT, BUT HOW'D YOU KNOW, KID?
WHEN PETE BAILEY AMBUSHED THE STAGE THE GOLD NEVER SHOWED UP! HE DUMPED IT IN THE CREEK BEFORE GETTING CAUGHT! THAT'S WHERE WILKES' NETTING CAME IN!
5

WE PICKED UP THE LAST OF BAILEY'S GANG THIS MORNING, AND WITH THIS GOLD, I'D SAY WE BAGGED OURSELVES A FINE CATCH, THANKS TO YOU, KID!
GLAD TO HAVE HELPED OUT, SHERIFF!
THE END

LOOK AT
SKINNY!
I wouldn't be seen with him!
LATER
—AND HE USED TO BE SO SKINNY!
AM I PROUD OF THE WAY THE GIRLS LOOK AT YOU!
WHAT A MAN!

SKINNY

MEN ARE OFTEN ASHAMED TO STRIP FOR SPORTS OR FOR A SWIM!

GIRLS ARE NOT ALLURING AND DON'T HAVE EYE-CATCHING CURVES!

CHILDREN WHO WON'T EAT AND ARE UNDER-WEIGHT, OFTEN CALLED SKINNY!

Now at last More-Wate plan that puts firm, attractive pounds and inches on your body, chest, arms and legs.

GAIN MORE WEIGHT IN 10 DAYS OR YOUR MONEY BACK!

Amazing New Way developed by modern medical science to put on weight on lean bodies. **Guaranteed** to give you up to an **extra pound a day!** Or **your money back!** Why should you dread going to parties and socials, simply because you look scrawny and spindly? Why ever feel self-conscious about your body again? If you're **underweight*** . . . or just a little on the thin side, due to faulty appetite, or bad dietary habits, you can **put on up to a pound a day** of **attractive weight** without exercise . . . dangerous drugs . . . or special diet . . . and more quickly, more easily than you ever dreamed possible . . . with MORE-WATE. MORE-WATE contains no dangerous drugs . . . you **eat it like candy!** Yet . . . if you were to have this same prescription compounded to your order, it would cost you many times more. However, through this introductory offer, you can obtain **4-way** MORE-WATE tablets . . . a full 10 days' supply . . . for just $1.00 or a 30 day supply for only $2.98, plus a 10 day supply free, with an absolute money-back guarantee! Yes, try MORE-WATE for TEN DAYS . . . and if not entirely delighted with weight gained, return the unused supply for full refund! You've nothing to lose . . . and **weight to gain!** Act now! Stop being the guy or the gal that everyone calls "skinny." Stop being the guy or the gal who dreads summer and going to parties and socials because it means everyone will enjoy themselves and you won't. Don't be a wall-flower, because you have a figure like a broomstick! **Gain more weight!**

10-DAY SUPPLY ONLY $1.

The 4-way MORE-WATE tablets are **unconditionally guaranteed** to put on weight . . . or it doesn't cost you a penny! MORE-WATE is a **delicious,** full strength, 4-way tablet . . . that combines not just one . . . or two . . . but 4 of the most amazing aids for **gaining weight** known to medical science. MORE-WATE is not a liquid . . . not a powder. It's delicious, **pleasant-tasting tablet!** It contains vitamin **B-12** . . . the **amazing red vitamin doctors** give many **underweight patients in hospitals** . . . It contains Iron that helps correct iron deficiency, anemia and builds rich, red blood. It contains appetite-building vitamin B-1 . . . and it contains nutritious easily assimilated malt, the amazing ingredient that helps your body turn much of the food you eat into **well rounded flesh** instead of being wasted. **That's the secret of putting on weight.** Now you can help your food to **add new pounds** to your **arms, chest, hips, thighs,** and **legs.** Now you don't have to be skinny . . . or afraid to be seen socially and be ashamed of your figure! **You must achieve the figure you want . . . or don't pay anything.** Act now!

Not one child yet has failed to go for and ask for more MORE-WATE tablets! Stop worrying about children not eating enough, give them MORE-WATE tablets—it stimulates their appetite . . . they eat it like candy!

MAIL THIS NO RISK TRIAL COUPON NOW!

SENSATIONAL 10-DAY TEST!

Mail the coupon now! Test the amazing MORE-WATE tablet plan for 10 days at our expense. If after 10 days your friends, your mirror and your scale do not tell you that you have gained weight and look better you pay nothing!

MORE-WATE CO., Dept. M 189
318 Market Street, Newark, N. J.
Just mail us your name and address, and $1.00 cash, check or money order. You will receive a 10 day supply of MORE-WATE tablets and plan, postage prepaid.

☐ **Send me 30 day supply plus an extra 10 day supply (that's a 40 day supply) for $2.98. I understand that if I am not delighted with MORE-WATE tablets and plan, I can return the 30 day supply in 10 days for full purchase price refund, and keep the 10 day supply without charge.**

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

CITY _____

STATE _____

SENT ON APPROVAL—MAKE AMAZING 10-DAY TEST